

LAST EDITION.

EXTRA.

WHO WAS HE?

A Possible Clue to the
Bomb Thrower.His Severed Head in a Box
at the Morgue.Russell Sage Nearly Recovered
from the Shock.Condition of the Wounded Men in
Hospital.Young Norton's Body Taken to His
Home for Burial.

A most important fact, which may serve as a clue to the identity of the author of the explosion, was discovered yesterday in the office of Russell Sage, yesterday afternoon, causing the loss of two lives and the maiming of several persons, has created such a tremendous sensation throughout the country, was brought to light this morning.



RUSSELL SAGE AS HE IS KNOWN TO THE PUBLIC.

It will be remembered that in the height of yesterday's excitement, when all sorts of wild rumors and stories were flying about the accounts nearly all agreed in one point.

That point was that the name of the mysterious dynamite was "John W. Wilson." It was said by Mr. Sage that when he found himself face to face with the man in the little ante-room of the outer office, the latter presented him a card on which was the name of "H. D. Wilson."

It was learned this morning by an Evening World reporter from the card presented by the assassin to clerk Norton at the window of the outer office two or three minutes before Mr. Sage made his appearance, bore the name "Wilson & Hedenberg," of 111 Broadway.

The man said he wanted to see Mr. Sage about the negotiation of some bonds, and declared that he came from Mr. Rockefeller, Wilson & Hedenberg, who have an office at the address mentioned, are engaged in the promotion of business enterprises, and frequently negotiate bonds for companies that wish to raise capital to start their business.

The senior member of the firm is Hugh B. Wilson. He is a young man, but has had a large experience with bonds and enterprises, who have schemes which they are bent upon putting in operation.

An Evening World reporter found Mr. Wilson in his office early this morning. Asked if he had any idea who the person could be who presented the card of his firm at Russell Sage's office yesterday noon, Mr. Wilson replied:

"I have been reading in the papers the description of the head which was found among the debris in Mr. Sage's office, and which is supposed to be that of the friend who tried to blow up the building."

"I am very forcibly impressed with this description, as it agrees in many points with that of a man with whom we had some dealings a few months ago."

"He was a man about forty years of age and came from the West. I cannot give you his name or any particulars about his residence or his business, for I might be doing the person I have in mind a very great injury; out there is no denying the fact that in his own person his description agrees very accurately with that of our would-be client."

THE SUSPECT WAS A SCHOLAR.

"It is about seven months since I have seen him. He had a scheme to promote and came to me. I didn't know who sent him here, but we had several visits from him. We did not think of his proposition, so we declined to do business with him."

"He was an American, I am certain, and seemed to be well informed and well educated. At that time there was nothing in his manner or conversation which would give rise to any suspicion that he was not sane."

"His conversation was perfectly rational, but he seemed to be somewhat cranky. The points of resemblance, which struck me in reading the description of the head and features of the supposed bomb-thrower, are these:

THE DESCRIPTION TALLIES.

"The westerner who came to us was rather a tall man, with a sallow complexion, and regular features. He had a reddish-brown

beard and mustache, which he clipped rather close. They were very stiff and bristly.

"He also wore big hair, which was dark brown in color, and thick and straight, brushed right up from his forehead in the pompadour style. His eyes were blue and large, and set in expression. There was nothing remarkable about them, as I remember."

"The description given of the head at the Morgue gave the same general features, as to hair, beard, eyes, and so forth, and although I can hardly believe it is the same person, still the correspondence of detail is so striking that I am glad to see the Morgue this afternoon take a look at the head. I could tell in a moment if it was the same person."

It was taken by this chance.

"There has been plenty of time for him to go crazy since I saw him. We have a great many cranks come to see us, and I do not often remember them from one week to another; but somehow or other the appearance of this particular man impressed itself upon me, and I have a feeling that it may be the same person."

"During his negotiations with us he never expressed any animosity toward millionaires in general, or Russell Sage, Jay Gould or any one else in particular. He might have taken some of our cards with him, and probably did. We usually give them to our visitors."

"As I have said, however, it is now more than five months since I have seen him, and I haven't the slightest idea what became of him."

POLICE HARD AT WORK.

The police have not yet investigated this clue. They are trying to solve the problem as to whether the bomb-thrower is the mysterious "John W. Wilson," who has been writing threatening letters to Mr. Sage recently.

Who Walsch is nobody knows; but quite recently Mr. Sage received a long letter signed by this name, in which the writer said he must have \$12,000,000 at once.

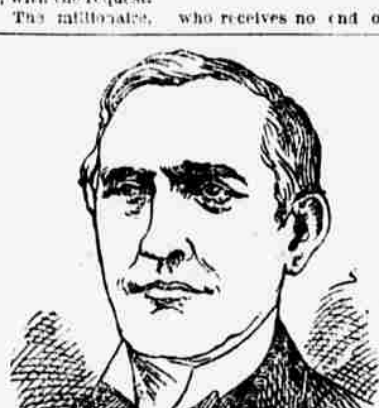
He had a good deal to say in this letter about the recent dispute between the Standard Oil Company and President Wallcut, C. Andrews, of the Stearns Company, and mentioned the \$12,000,000 in stock which belonged to the widows of Gen. Spaulding and the late Mr. Monheimer.

DEMANDS IN THE "WALSH" LETTERS.

He declared that he was going to marry both these ladies and demanded the money from Mr. Sage in order that he might be placed on a financial equality with them.

Several other letters, signed by the same "John W. Wilson," in which the amount was reiterated and threats of bodily harm were made in case Mr. Sage refused to comply with the request.

This millionaire, who receives no end of



RUSSELL SAGE, CLEAR SHAVEN, AS AT PRESENT.

letters of this kind, as his nephew says, paid no attention whatever to the demand at first, heaping it to be only the idle threat of a harmless lunatic.

INSPECTOR BYRNES AT ASKED.

Afterwards, during the earlier part of the present week, when the letters began to come in almost daily, he became a little nervous and sent for Inspector Byrnes.

The inspector called at Mr. Sage's office, at 71 Broadway, several times. Mr. Sage showed him the letters, and he undertook to look up the writer. It is said that the Inspector was on his way down to Mr. Sage's office yesterday when the climax came and the crank got in his finished work.

THE BOMB-THROWER SUKLY KILLED.

There is no doubt whatever that the head and the shreds of the human body now lying in a box at the Morgue are those of the body of the murderous maniac.

The head and face are in almost a perfect state of preservation. From the neck there hangs a long strip of blackened flesh and muscle, which tells of the frightful force which tore it from the body.

The bristly hair of the reddish-brown beard and mustache is slightly singed, which gives to it a somewhat kinky appearance.

The eyelashes are burned off, but the short dark hair, which stands up straight and thick from the forehead, is not marked by the flame. The features are very regular, the nose straight and well proportioned, with delicate nostrils, though the face is somewhat elongated and thin.

The forehead is high and receding and the ears are small and well formed. The skin of the face is somewhat reddened in patches as though slightly burned, and where the natural color of the skin is seen it appears somewhat yellow.

The eyes are wide open and staring, the pupils being very much contracted. They are large and full, and in color are of a bluish gray.

One of the most noticeable things about the features is the mouth. The lips are full and red, and the teeth white, regular and remarkably perfect and beautiful in their formation.

THE BODY IN FRAGMENTS.

The trunk of the body has been blown into shreds. One arm, the left, was blown off at the shoulder and broken at the wrist.

The right arm has disappeared entirely. Several fingers and the thumb of the right hand were found and are in the box at the Morgue, together with a hundred other scraps of flesh and bone from various parts of the body.

The left leg is almost intact from the hip down, but only the foot and lower portion of the right leg was found.

BLOWN THROUGH THE FLOOR.

Part of the man's body was blown through the floor into the office of the Union Trust Company below, and several fragments of it were picked up there by the police in clearing away the wreckage yesterday afternoon.

It is evident that the explosion must have taken place in close proximity to the dynamite box, otherwise it could not have had such frightful effect.

HOW THE EXPLOSION WAS CAUSED.

It looks as though the land bag which he carried, and which is said to have been filled

with nitro-glycerine, or fulminating powder, exploded as he held it in his right hand.

Some think he may have simply dropped it on the floor at his feet, and there is another theory that he threw a small bottle or bomb containing the explosive at Mr. Sage, which missed him, and striking the wall or floor, exploded.

The explosion from this instantly caused the larger quantity, which the bomb-thrower still had in his satchel, to explode, and in this way the perpetrator of this awful crime was himself blown to fragments.

WORKING OF THE "WALSH" CLUE.

Chief Inspector Byrnes had a conference



HEAD OF THE DEAD BOMB-THROWER.

(From a drawing made at the Morgue by an Evening World artist.)

With Mr. Sage at his house this morning with reference to the mysterious correspondence of the millionaire operator, and is said to be hard at work with his detectives on the Walsh clue.

ON THE SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY.

Broadway and Rector street, in the vicinity of the shattered building at 71 Broadway, were crowded with people all the morning.

Nothing was visible from without but the scenes of broken windows, and a glimpse of the interior of the offices of Russell Sage and Connor & Co., on the second floor, near the Broadway corner, where furniture, partitions and timbers are piled up in the greatest confusion.

All the tenants of the building who occupy the upper floors were allowed to go to their offices, and they were busy all the morning arranging their disordered furniture.

The Chief of the Department of Buildings visited the place last night and ordered a force of twenty-five workmen to shore up the floors at the east end, where the explosion did the most damage. The building was pronounced safe this morning, although the men were still at work there.

TO REPAIR THE BUILDING.

Fred Patton, son of the owner of the building, made a visit to the place with one of his father's contractors to see what repairs would be necessary. The building will probably be put in order at once, as it is said to have sustained no very severe strain on account of the explosion.

INSPECTOR STEERS AND CAPT. McLAUGHLIN were in charge of a reserve police force numbering fifty men, who kept the streets clear and prevented the crowds from collecting in the building.

SEARCHING FOR VALUABLES.

A lot of messenger boys were searching among the debris in Rector street which was thrown out of Mr. Sage's office yesterday for valuable papers.

A water-soaked certificate for 100 shares of C. B. & Q. stock was found in the street about 1 o'clock this morning.

It was the certificate that young Robertson of Imbrie's office was waiting to get when the bomb was thrown. The certificate was spotted with blood.

The certified check for \$9,000 which he had to pay for the shares has not been found, and it is believed to have been blown to shreds.

Search was going on in Russell Sage's and Connor & Co.'s offices all last night for valuable papers which had been scattered by the explosion.

In Sage's office several big boxes full of papers, including checks, bonds, stock certificates and bank notes were collected.

MR. SAGE'S TEMPORARY OFFICE.

At 10 o'clock this morning E. C. Osborne, chief clerk for Russell Sage, said that arrangements had been made for the temporary transference of the business of Mr. Sage's office at the office of Caldwell & Bunker, brokers, on the second floor of 64 Broadway.

Messages will also be received for Mr. Sage at the Manhattan Railway Company's office in the rear of his old office.

A MISSING CHECK FOR \$100,000.

Mr. Osborne says that when he went out of the office just before noon to get his luncheon there was a check for \$100,000 lying on the desk. He does not know what has become of it, though he says it may be in the valuable rubbish which he has collected in the boxes, now under lock and key in the Manhattan Company's office.

One of the funds made by the police early this morning was a blue flannel overcoat pocket.

It was picked up in the outer office in Mr. Sage's quarters, and contained a leather pocket in which was a ten dollar note and two pairs of kni-gloves.

ARE THEY THE BOMB-THROWER'S GLOVES?

One was an old pair, but the other was new and apparently had not been worn. It is thought that the pocket may have come from the bomb-thrower's coat. The police have it in their custody, as a possible clue to the identity of the mysterious assassin.

STATE OF THE INJURED MEN.

Robertson Will Recover, Though Disfigured for Life—The Others.

At Chambers Street Hospital this morning E. L. Robertson, the wild-caught clerk of Frank Robertson, the twenty-year-old clerk in Russell Sage's office, awaited anxiously the report of the doctor on the condition of his son. It came at 9 o'clock. The doctors sent down word that the unfortunate young man was doing as well as could be expected, and that there was a fair hope for his recovery.

Young Robertson was horribly mangled by

the terrible explosion. There was hardly a portion of his body that was not injured. One eye was completely smashed and the surgeon found it necessary to remove it. There was a great gash torn in his abdomen and his legs and arms were cut and torn. But what was diagnosed by the ambulance surgeon from a hasty examination as a double compound fracture of the base of the skull was found on more careful examination to be only an angry scalp wound.

Consciousness was feared, but did not develop last night, and the young man may recover, though he will be frightfully disfigured for life. He lived with his father at Avenue A

MR. SAGE NEARLY RECOVERED.

He Was Injured Chiefly by Shock, and Drove Out To-Day.

"Mr. Sage is very much better," was the answer that a servant at the house, 500 Fifth Avenue, reported at least a hundred times this morning in reply to inquiries after his condition.

There was a constant stream of visitors at the millionaire's home. Next door to them left only a few of the many who wanted to see Mr. Sage personally were admitted. Among these were Allen G. Smith, President Gallaway, of the Third National Bank, and George J. Gould, Jay Gould's son, who remained for nearly an hour.

Dr. J. P. Munro, Mr. Gould's physician, called at 1 o'clock and again at four o'clock.

"What is Mr. Sage's condition?" he was asked by an Evening World reporter.

"He is getting along splendidly. He suffered more from shock than from wounds, and has almost fully recovered."

"Will he be able to go to his office today?" he was asked again.

"He is able to go, but I didn't like to keep him for a day or two. He will go out for a single day that is all."

Reporters were not admitted to see Mr. Sage. His nephew, Russell Sage, Jr., answered all questions. He said that Mr. Sage had no further information to give the press.

Mr. Sage had had a long conference with Chief Inspector Byrnes last night. More than that the nephew refused to tell.

Among the early callers today were: Charles N. Talbot, W. E. Conner, William Warner Hopkin, W. B. Grace, J. C. Wynand, Dr. J. R. M. Messner, Randolph W. Townsend, Samuel Sloan, H. M. Flagler, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Wallcut, and J. K. Hahn, cousin of Hahn, William Rockefeller, John Sage and Walter Liveridge.

WAS HE AFTER JAY GOULD?

Visit of a Mysterious Crank to the Western Union Building.

There was a startling rumor this morning that the man who exploded the bomb in Russell Sage's office yesterday had also visited the Western Union Telegraph Company's building earlier in the day in quest of Jay Gould.

Mr. Osborn received multiple wounds and gashes, the worst of which was a laceration of the neck. He is a man of fifty-two years and suffered much from nervous shock, but the physicians thought this morning that he would get well.

The other victims of the explosion who went to Chambers Street Hospital were Benjamin E. Norton, who died yesterday, and Samuel E. Calhoun.

Calhoun, a telephone operator in the office of Washington E. Connor, walked to the hospital after the explosion. He had received a tremendous blow on the right side of the head, and was much dazed; but the surgeons found that he had sustained no serious injury, and after his wound was dressed he returned to the scene of the explosion and was about all the afternoon.

A great knot appeared and grew to the size of his fist back of the right ear, and the man grew more and more confused. Till he was finally induced to go to his home at 165 Dean street, Brooklyn.

Dr. Stimson, at Chambers Street Hospital, said at noon after a careful examination of Charles W. Osborn and young Robertson:

"Both are improving. Neither has suffered any internal injury, and both will probably recover."

Mr. Osborn's principal injury consists of a slight compound fracture of the skull, back and above the right ear. He is weak from loss of blood, and his face is slightly burned by the powder, but he is a man of good constitution, and I have told his wife, who is by his bedside, that he will recover, barring unforeseen complications."

Besides Mrs. Osborn, several friends came to see the injured man today. Among them were Dr. Munn, Mr. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Manney and Mrs. E. C. Halest. Osborn will probably be removed to his home tomorrow.

THE BOMB-THROWER'S BODY.

His Ghastly Severed Head Not Yet Identified.

The disrupted and disintegrated mass of human flesh and bones belonging to the frame of the dead dynamite lay in an ordinary pine box at the Morgue this morning.

The bloody, severed head, which was taken to the home of Russell Sage last night and then identified by him as that of the man who had demanded the great sum of money, was returned to the Morgue by Inspector Byrnes's officers shortly before midnight.

There were comparatively few visitors to the dead-house this forenoon, and those who did appear were impelled by curiosity.

Several attendants of Bellevue Hospital removed the lid and gazed at the ghastly head, but no one could say he had ever seen it before.

The torn and ragged remnants of the clothing picked up at the scene of the explosion are piled on a table in the autopsy room. Assistant Morgue-keeper Phinigan exhibited the blood-stained fragments this morning in the presence of an Evening World reporter.

There was a portion of a pair of trousers, striped in a bluish gray, a piece of a black cloth overcoat and pieces of a black diagonal coat and vest. A sleeve of a white cotton undershirt and two pieces of gray cotton drawers and brown overalls were there. There were, besides, shreds of a white linen shirt, a black suspender, a light-blue, left-hand all glove; a pair of black shoes and a piece of the rim of a black derby hat, to which was attached a wind guard.

The clothing was of a mediocre quality. In examining the piece of trousers a button was found with the name of "Brooks, Boston." This would indicate that the trousers were made in Boston by this firm. It may possibly furnish a clue towards the dynamite's identity.

The glove was numbered 7 and was stamped "K." The size of the shoes was No. 11.

Assistant Keeper Phinigan said to the reporter that he would nail up the box containing the body of the dynamite. The mangled fragments would be kept at the Morgue until Monday, and it was then claimed that they would be buried in Potter's field.

The face of the dead bomb-thrower was photographed for the police this forenoon. Deputy Coroner Jenkins made another examination of the ghastly remnants of the body and came to the conclusion that the

man had been in a stooping position when the explosion took place.

Surely, those of the Fifth and Ninth Missions, located opposite Bellevue Hospital, thought he recognized the head as that of a former lodger at the misadventured sailor, but Mr. Sage's associates concluded that while there was a likeness it was not that of the man who exploded.

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